

GOLD
KEY

CAVE KIDS

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

10044-703
MARCH

12c



and SPACE KIDETTES



CAVE KIDS

OW!
THIS
WON'T
BREAK!



Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS

HUMPTY-SAURUS STOOD ON A WALL

IT'S A HOME RUN
OVER THE FENCE...

BOO!

YOU BIG
BASH-HARD,
BUDDY!

RATS 'N!
SAURUSES!



I-I'M SORRY,
FELLAS... I
DIDN'T MEAN IT!

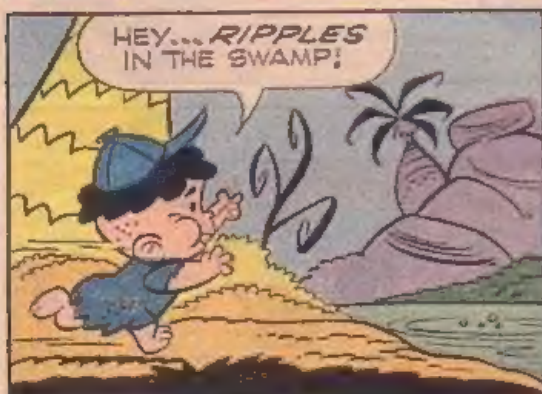


NOW WE'VE GOTTA
TAKE TIME-OUT TO FIND
IT... THAT WAS OUR
LAST BALL!

IT'LL BE A SWITCH
IF WE FIND IT... BALLS
GET LOST SO EASY
AROUND HERE!



HEY... RIPPLES
IN THE SWAMP!



ERK! MY MISERABLE MISTAKE!

WELL, HIS
EYES ARE
SORTA
BALLY!

GRINK!



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CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

And so...

WELL, THIS EMPTIES
OUR WIGGLE LEAGUE
CLUB TREASURY!

ANYBODY WHO HITS THIS
ONE OVER THE FENCE
CAN LEAVE THE LEAGUE!



I'M GONNA
PLAY IT SAFE...



...A SMASHING
GROUNDER!



OH, NO! OVER
THE WALL AGAIN!

YOU BUNGLING
BATTER,
SMALL STUFF!

ZOK!



WELL, DON'T THROW ME
OUT OF THE LEAGUE! THROW
THAT ROCK OUT OF
THE FIELD!



HERE COMES YOUR BALL, BOYS!

HUH?



MEET MY PET HUMPTY-SAURUS! HE CAUGHT IT... HE'S IN LOVE WITH CATCHING AND FETCHING!

BOY, WHAT A SUPER PET, SALLY!

SAY...DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'D CARE TO BE OUR TEAM'S MASCOT?

DON'T ASK ME! ASK HIM!

WELL...HOW ABOUT IT, HUMPTY, OLD SAURUS!

HEY... MY HAT!!

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, FELLAS?

YAY TEAM!

AND SO, HUMPTY-SAURUS STOOD ON THE WALL...

HUMPTY-SAURUS SNAGGED EVERY BALL...

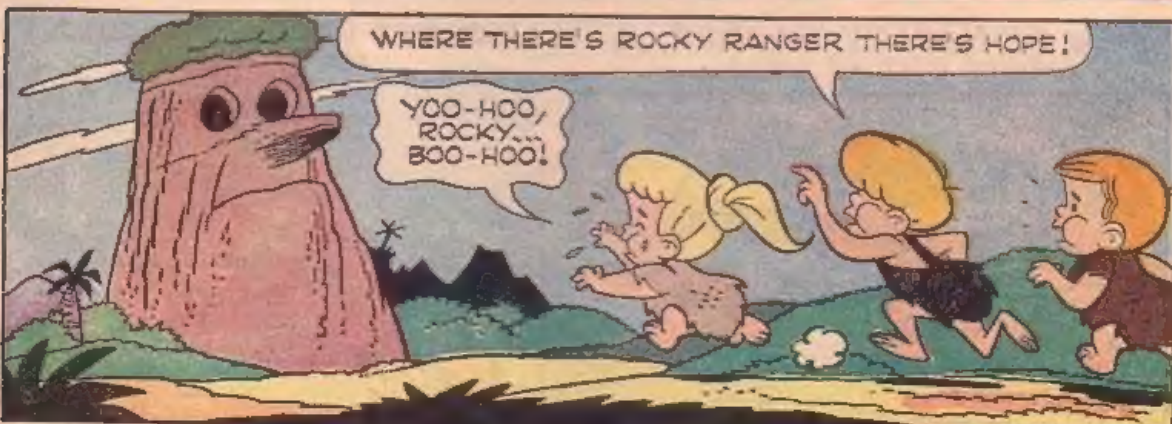
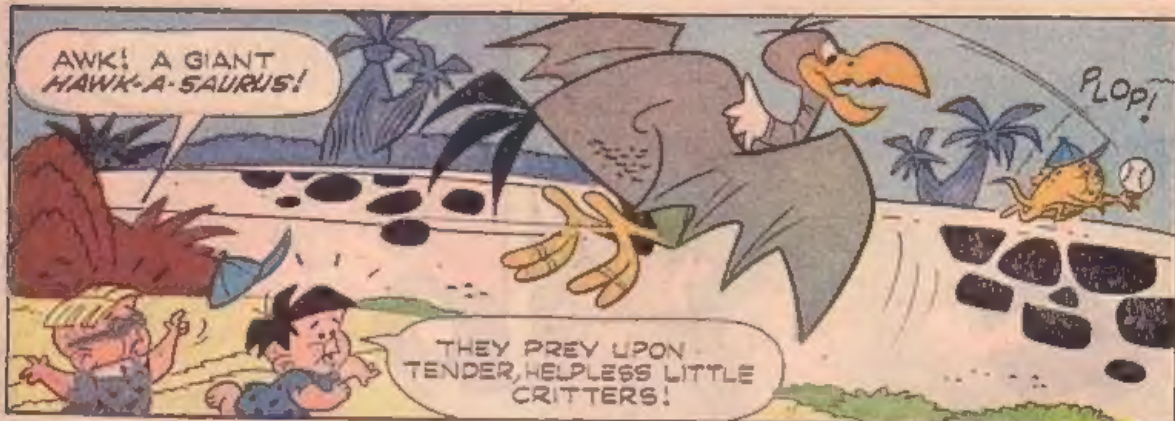
CRACK!

PLOP!

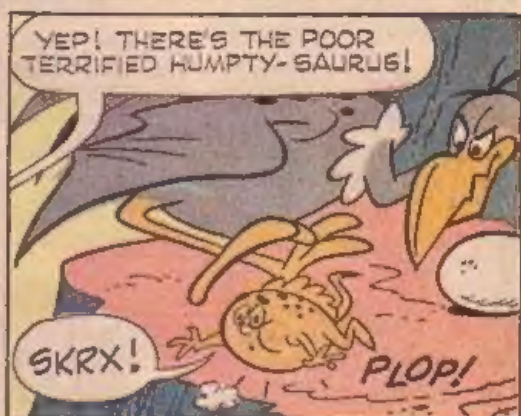
ZIP!

IT STILL COUNTS FOR A HOMER, BUT IT'S NOT A LOST BALL, NOW!

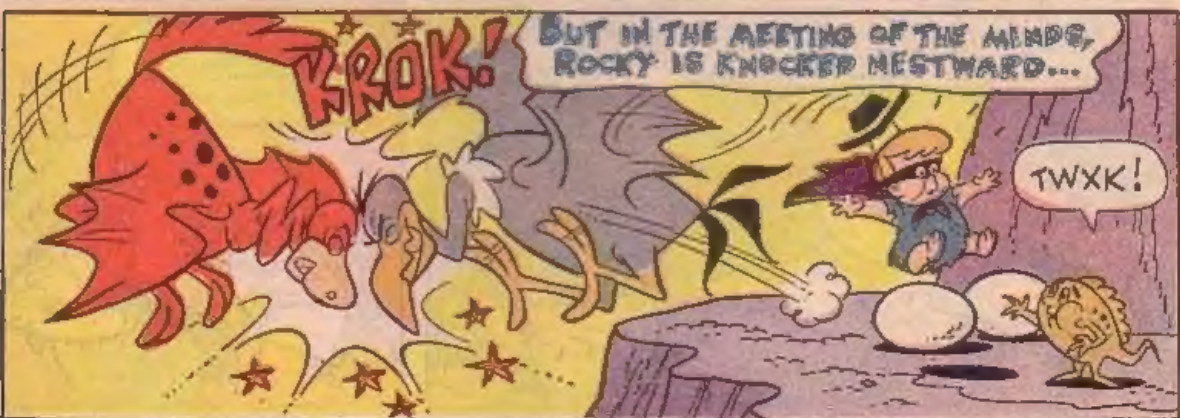
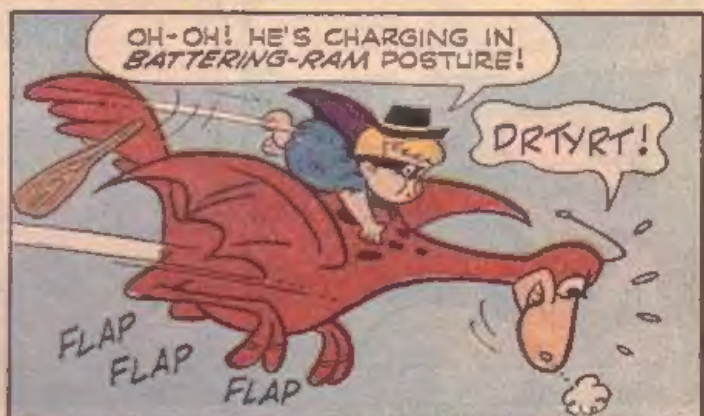
BUT SHORTLY...



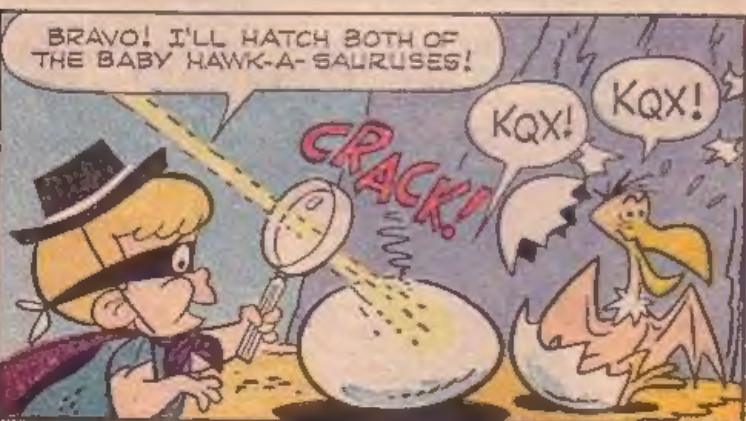
**SO ROCKY AND HIS FAITHFUL STEED
FLAPPY CHARGE SKYWARD...**



**THE MERE SIGHT OF THE
PITIFUL CAPTIVE FILLS
FLAPPY WITH RIGHTEOUS
INDIGNATION...**



BUT THE VICIOUS HAWK-A-SAURUS QUICKLY GAINS THE ADVANTAGE...



HEH! I CALL IT
PAIR-O-HAWK-A-SAURUS-
CHUTING!

FLAP
FLAP

FLAP
FLAP

AND I
CALL IT
HUMPTY-
SAURUS
SAVING!

POOR BABY! I'LL NEVER EXPOSE
YOU TO SUCH DANGER AGAIN!

OH, BOY! LOOK
AT MY POOR
BABY, FLAPPY!

HE TIMED THAT JUST RIGHT!

BASH!

BLOM!

IT'S ENDED
HAPPILY FOR
EVERYBODY
EXCEPT OUR
TEAM!

WITH NO MASCOT TO SNAG
HOMERS WE'RE RIGHT BACK
WHERE WE STARTED... LOSING
BALLS OVER THE WALL!

EH?

WHY, I CAN SOLVE
THAT PROBLEM QUITE
EASILY, FELLAS...

So

NOBODY EVER
GETS A HIT OFF OF
RAZZLE-DAZZLE-
ROCKY'S PITCHING!

ZWOOP!

THE BEWITCHED BOULDER

NEVER WAS THERE
A BOLDER, MORE
COURAGEOUS GROUP
ASSEMBLED...

NOTHIN' ON SIX
LEGS SCARES ME!

WHO'S AFRAID OF A
BIG, BAD SAURUS...
HI-DIDDLE DEE...
SURELY, NOT US!

THE LOUDER
THEY SNORT,
THE GREATER
THE SPORT!



BUT NOW
A MOST
UN-
NATURAL
THING
OCCURS...

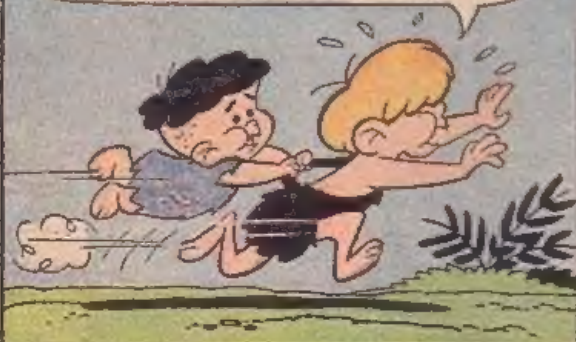
YOWP! TH-THIS
BOULDER HOPPED
ON MY BIG TOE!



EEEK! IT'S BEWITCHED...
NOW IT'S AFTER ME...
HALP! HALP!



LET GO, YOU COWARD... YOU'RE
SLOWING ME DOWN!

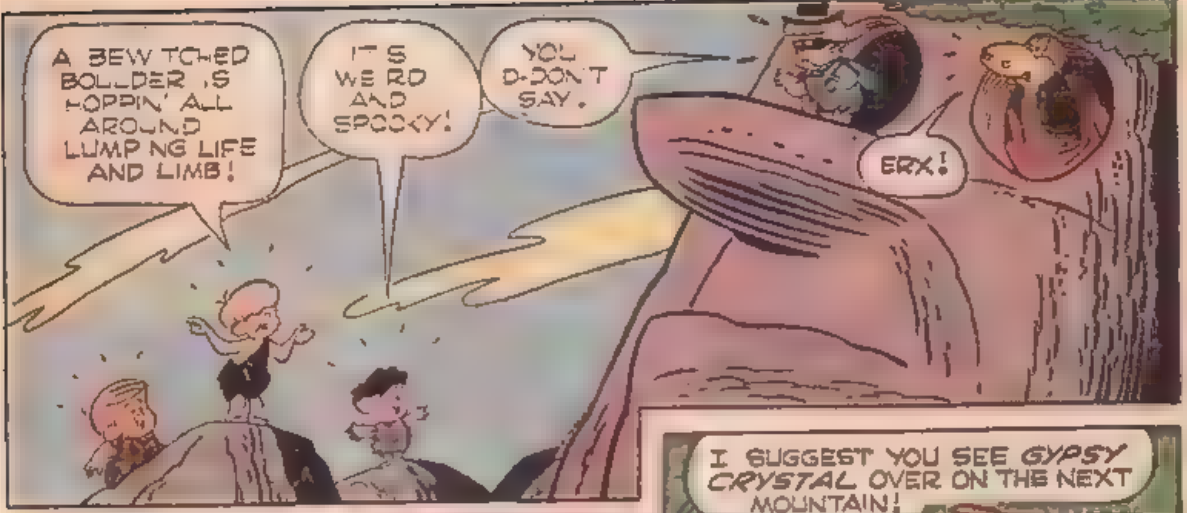


ROCKY...
ROCKY
RANGER!

PUBLIC HERO #1 AT
YOUR SERVICE, FELLAS!



IF YOU'VE GOT TROUBLE,
I'LL COME ON THE DOUBLE!

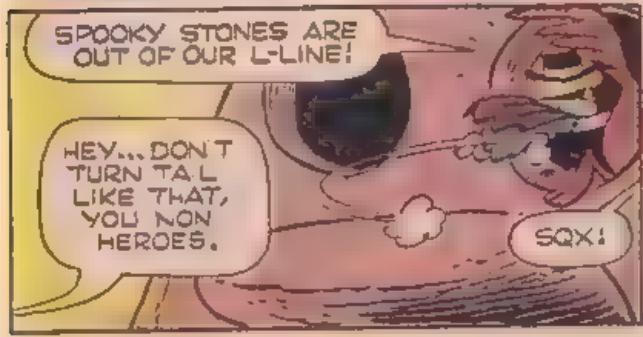


A BEWITCHED BOLLDER IS HOPPIN' ALL AROUND LUMP'NG LIFE AND LIMB!

IT'S WEIRD AND SPOOKY!

YOU D-DON'T SAY.

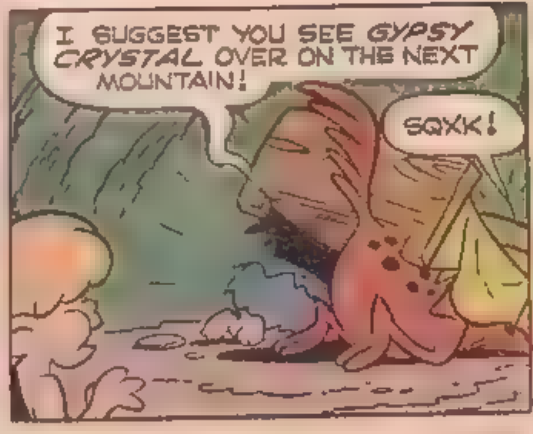
ERX!



SPOOKY STONES ARE OUT OF OUR L-LINE!

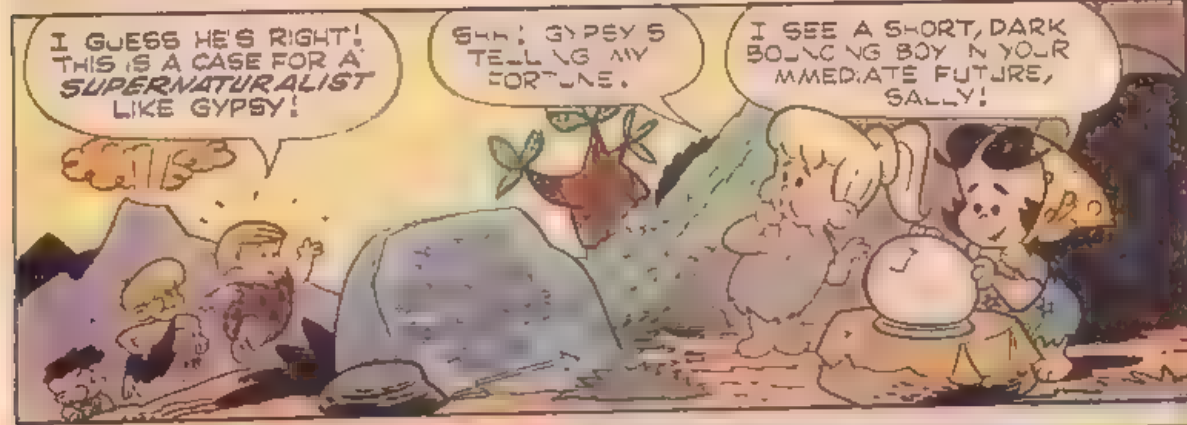
HEY... DON'T TURN TALL LIKE THAT, YOU NON-HEROES.

SQX!



I SUGGEST YOU SEE GYPSY CRYSTAL OVER ON THE NEXT MOUNTAIN!

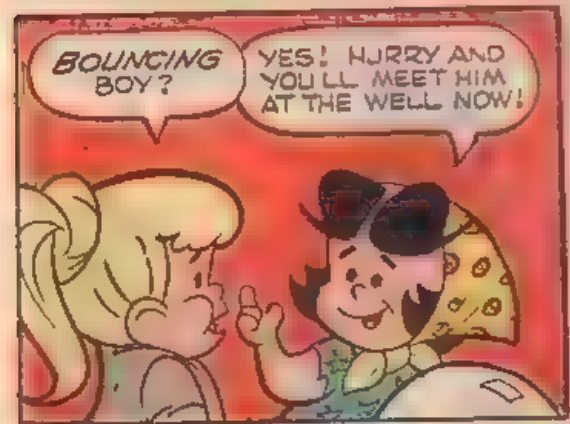
SQXK!



I GUESS HE'S RIGHT! THIS IS A CASE FOR A SUPERNATURALIST LIKE GYPSY!

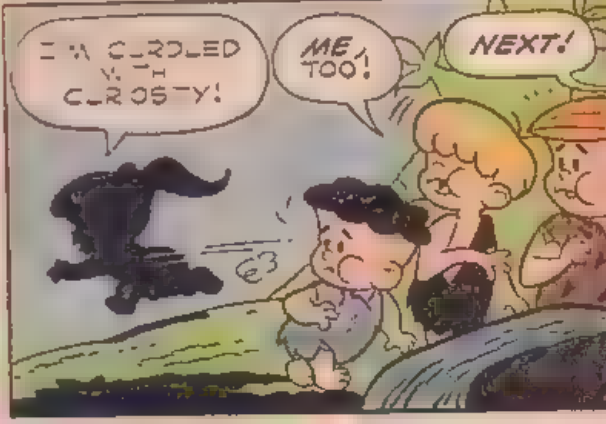
SHH! GYPSY'S TELL'G MY FORTUNE.

I SEE A SHORT, DARK BOLL'NG BOY IN YOUR IMMEDIATE FUTURE, SALLY!



BOLL'NG BOY?

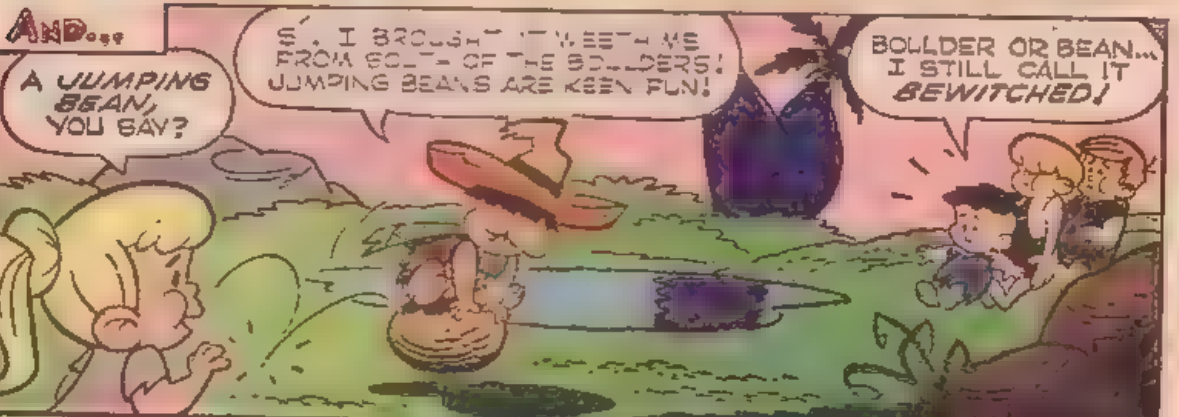
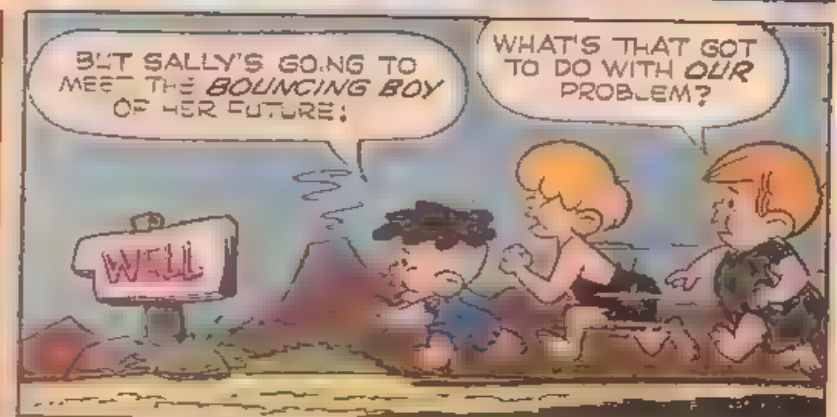
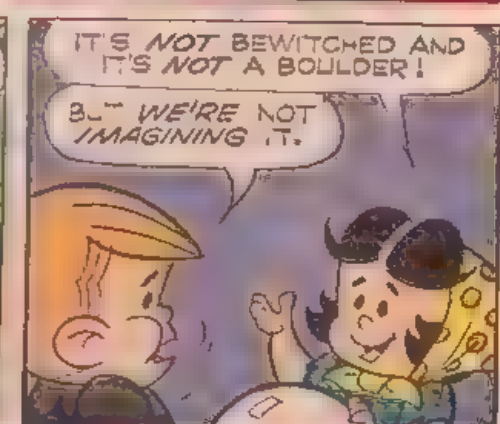
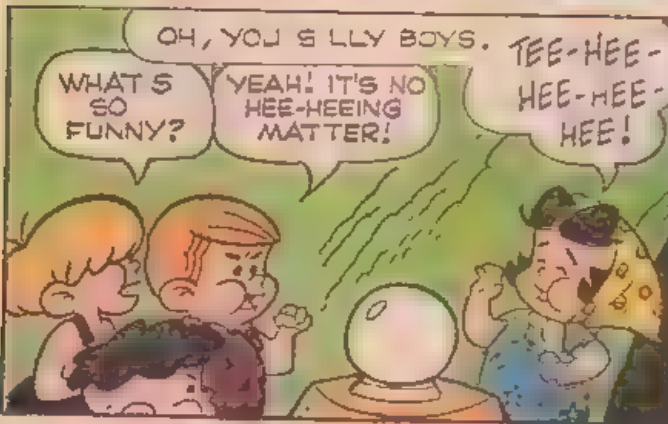
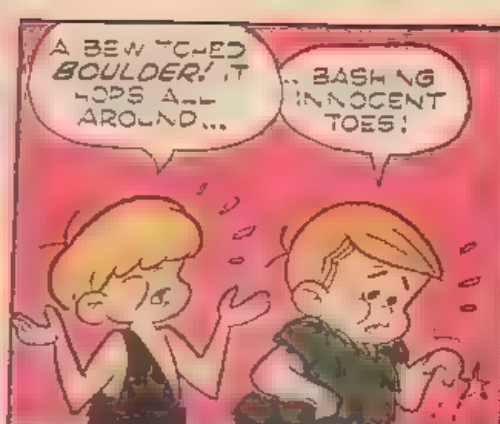
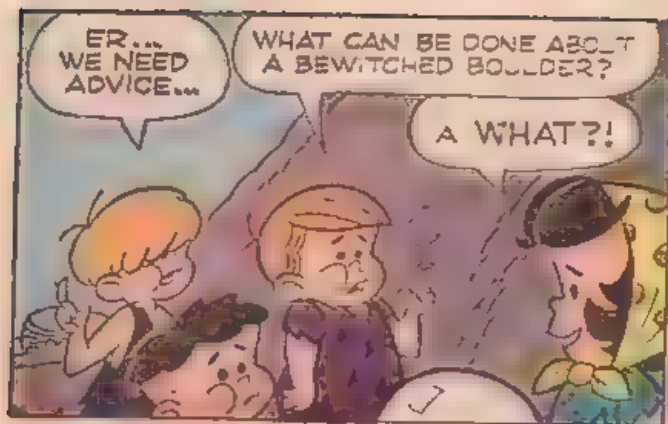
YES! HURRY AND YOU'LL MEET HIM AT THE WELL NOW!



I'M CURDLED WITH CROSTY!

ME, TOO!

NEXT!



NONSENSE! DON'T BE SUCH SUPERSTITIOUS GALLOOTS. YOU SHOULD STUDY *BIOLOGY* A BIT!

...IZZY EINSTONE, CHILD BRANCHLD!

AN *INSECT* JUMPING AROUND INSIDE A JUMPING BEAN, IS WHAT MAKES A JUMPING BEAN JUMP!

THEN IT'S JUST A *BUGGY-BEAN!* MAH!

WATCH, SEÑORITA SALLY, WHILE I HAVE A *JUMPING-BEAN FIGHT!* O-LAY, O-LAY.

OH, YOU SWASH-BUCKLING BOLING NG BOY!

LEH? A BEAN FIGHT?

NOW I'VE SEEN *EVERYTHING!*

I'LL BET YOU CAN *PULVERIZE* A POTATO!

WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON A VEGETABLE YOUR OWN SIZE?

HO-HO!... OR GO TOSS A SALAD FOR A LOOP!

SEÑORS... MEET 16 ONLY MEANT TO BE AN EXERCISE OF NIMBLED-SKILLED AGILITY!

HA-HA-HA! BEAT THAT BEAN, CHUM!

OOH! HOW CAN YOU BOYS BE SO RUDE TO PETRI JOSÉ? HE'S A NICE GUY!

PETRI? HA-HA... WHAT ABOUT TOP A BEAN-FIGHTER.

CHON, CHUMS... I'VE GOT A SUPER-LULU OF A FLN-KINDA IDEA!

WE'LL GIVE THAT PIPSQUEEK PETRI A REAL OPPONENT...

LET'S RE-LEAD THE BULLY-SAURUS AND DIRECT IT TOWARD PETR.

HA-HA! HE THINKS HE'LL GET SOUTH OF THE BOULDERS AGAIN pronto.

MUNCH!

AND SO...

YAH-H! YAH-H!
THIS WAY,
BULLY-SAURUS!!

BELLOOOO!

SNORT!
SNORT!

A-I! A FOOL-SIZE
BULLY-
SAURUS EES
A WING AT ME
WEETH ALL
FOUR HORNS!

EEEK!

P.P. PETR, JOSE' EES
NO COWARD... I THEENK.

SNORT!

BEANIE, MEET BOOLIE.
OLAY! HEY-HEY!

KRAK!

ERRUMPH!

EEEK! THE BOO-LY-SALRUS
EES ACTING LIKE A
WILDMAN.

(ULP!) THE BOP
ON THE HEAD
REALLY RILED
HIM!

SQUEERK!

A GUY'S NOT
EVEN SAFE IN
A TREE.

BASH!

HALP, SOMEBODY...HALP!

HUH? THE BIG RED MOTH COMING OUT OF THE
JUMPING BEAN HAS DISTRACTED THE BULLY-SALRUS!

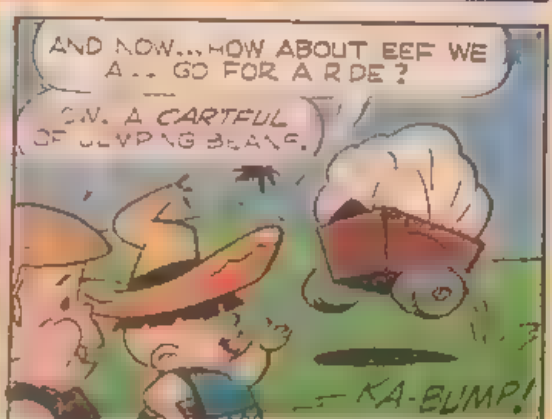
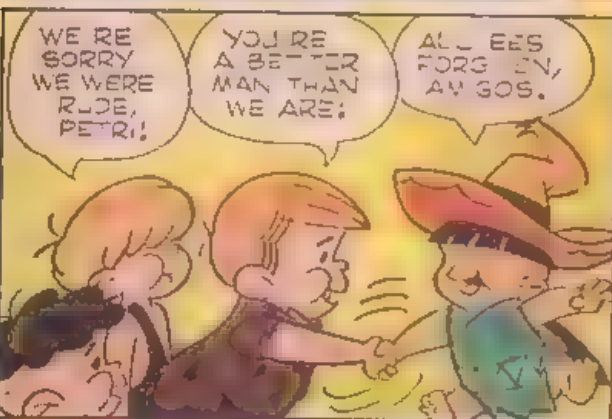
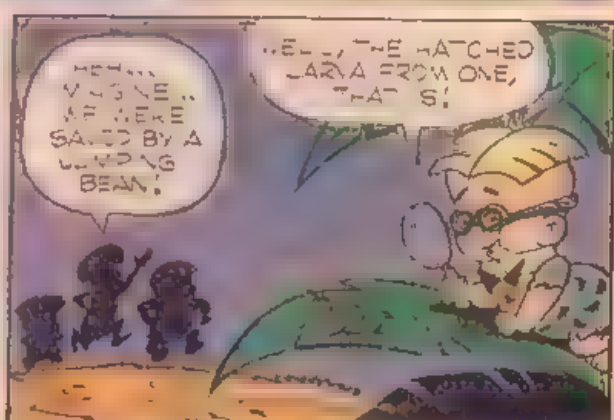
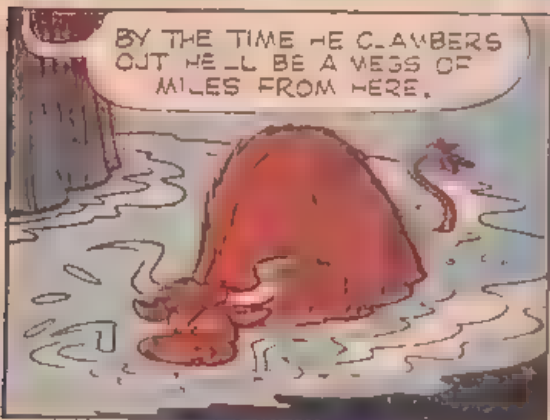
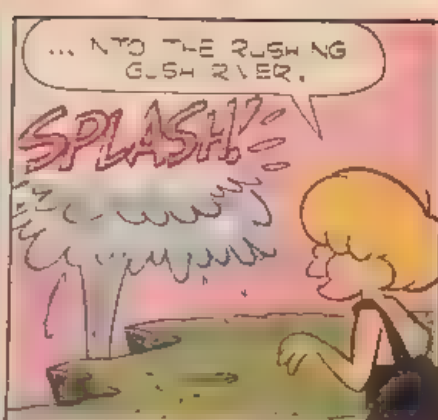
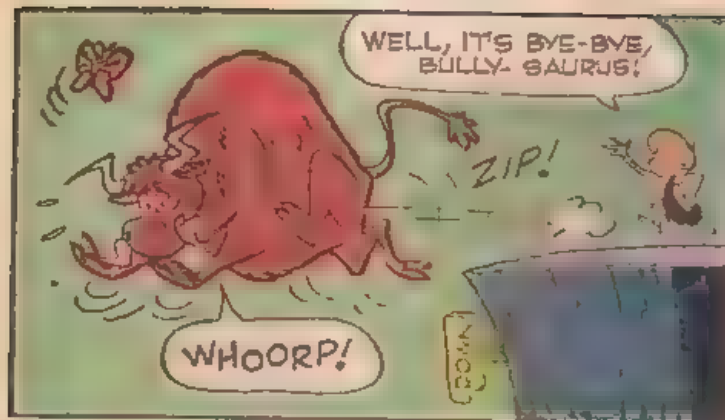
U-JUST IN TIME! HIS
HOT BREATH WAS WILTING
MY DYNAMIC NATURE.

(SCREEE!)

EEROOMPH!

SNEE-ORT!

SNORT!



AND SO THEY HOPPED HAPPILY EVER AFTER...



ALMOST A GHOST



"Dear Dad," said Augie one evening, "what is a poltergeist?"

"Why, it is a noisy ghost," replied Doggie Daddy. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, I've been reading this book about haunted houses, and I think we have one of those poltergeists in our house," answered Augie, with a look of wonderment.

"Come now, Son of Mine! Poltergeists are only imaginary things," smiled Daddy.

"Not this one! I heard it walking about in the attic, and I call it Sam."

"Sam?" smiled Doggie Daddy, remembering that he too had had an imaginary friend when he was a little fellow and he had also called his friend Sam.

"That's right, and I'd sure like to be able to see him," replied little Augie.

"Sure, sure," agreed his father. "I suppose all little boys would like to catch a poltergeist named Sam in the attic."

Augie sensed that his dad didn't believe him, and he replied, "You listen tonight, Doubtful Dad, then you'll believe me."

Soon it was Augie's bedtime, and after Doggie Daddy tucked his son in bed, he sat down beside the bed in a chair; and he and Augie waited for Sam to begin making noise in the attic. They waited and waited, but Sam did not make a sound. Finally Augie fell asleep, and Doggie Daddy went out to the kitchen to have a snack before he retired.

The next morning, Augie awoke his father and said, "Didn't you hear Sam as he walked about last night, Pop?"

"No, Son, not a sound!" replied Dad. "Are you sure you weren't dreaming?"

"Oh, no! He woke me up in the middle of the night!" replied Augie. "Gosh, I should have gotten you up, then you would have had a chance to catch him!"

Doggie Daddy patted his son on the head

and said, "Tell you what! After breakfast we'll go to the attic and see if we can find a hole where squirrels are coming in the house."

That is just what they did, but there were no holes for squirrels to use.

"See, Son, it was just your imagination working overtime," said Daddy.

"Well, if you say so, but I don't think so. I'll bet Sam will be back tonight," he said, as he went out to play.

After Augie had gone, Daddy decided to set a trap to catch Augie's poltergeist. He rigged a camera into place in the attic so whoever or whatever walked across the floor would trip the shutter and take an instant picture of the intruder.

The next morning, Daddy asked his son if Sam had been walking during the night.

"He sure did," began Augie, "but maybe I was just imagining it, like you said."

"Come to the attic. I want to show you something," smiled Daddy.

A minute later, they were examining the camera, and in another minute, Daddy took an instant picture from inside the camera. Then he stared at it in blank surprise.

"You were right, Son of Mine," he gasped handing Augie the picture. "Here is your poltergeist, only I think you gave him the wrong name."

Augie looked at the picture. It was a fine clear picture of Doggie Daddy, and he was walking in his sleep.

"No wonder I've been so tired lately," sighed Doggie Daddy. "I better not eat any more late snacks before going to bed. Too much food must make me restless."

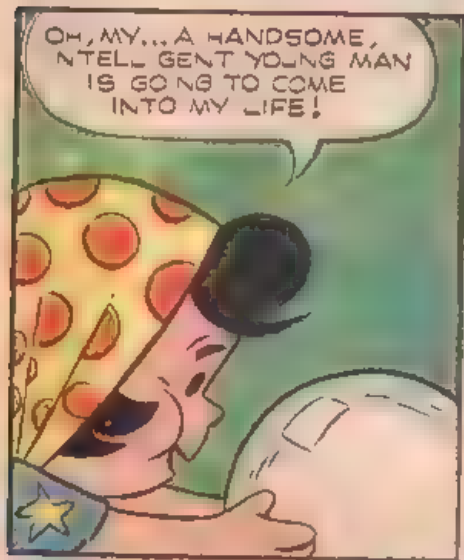
"I'm sort of sorry Sam isn't really Sam. But if we have to have a poltergeist in our house, it might as well be a member of the family," laughed Augie Doggie.

CAVE KIDS

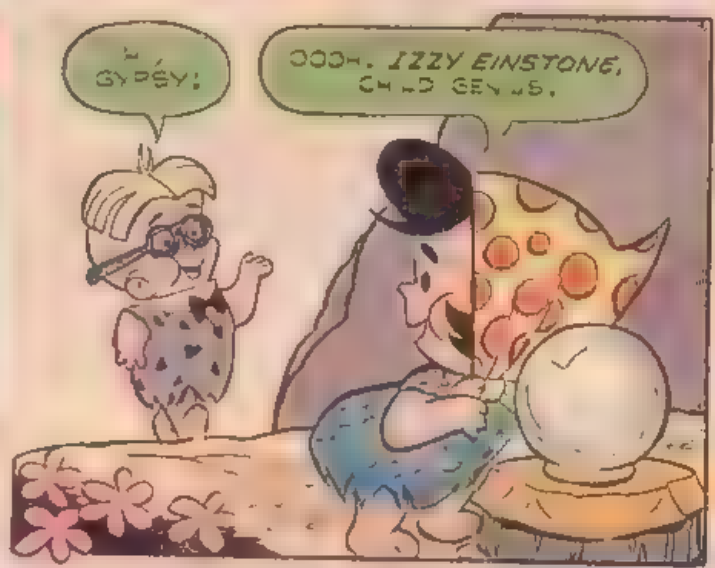
I'M ALWAYS MAKING OTHER PEOPLE HAPPY BY TELLING THEIR FORTUNES... WHY NOT TELL MY OWN FORTUNE?



GYPSY CRYSTAL
THE FUTURE IS YOURS FOR 15¢



OH, MY... A HANDSOME, INTELLIGENT YOUNG MAN IS GOING TO COME INTO MY LIFE!



W... GYPSY!

OOH... IZZY EINSTONE, CHILD GENIUS.



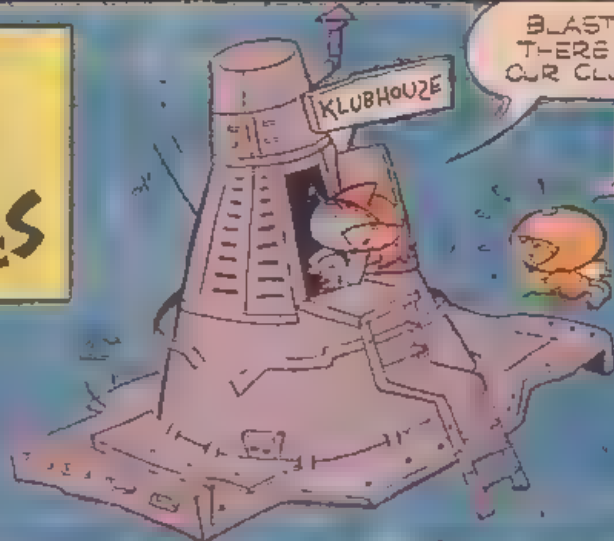
HOW ABOUT SWINGING BY MY PAD WITH YOUR CRYSTAL BALL, GAL?



THANKS, YOU WILL BE ENJOYING THIS TO THE FINEST IN MY EXPERIMENT.

Hanna-Barbera

SPACE KIDETTES



BLAST-OFF, SNOOPY...
THERE'S NO ROOM IN
OUR CLUBHOUSE FOR YOU!

NOT EVEN
A TEENSY
LI'L NOOK
OR CORNER?

OH-OH! OUCH, EVERY-
BODY... THERE COMES
A METEOR.

BOING!

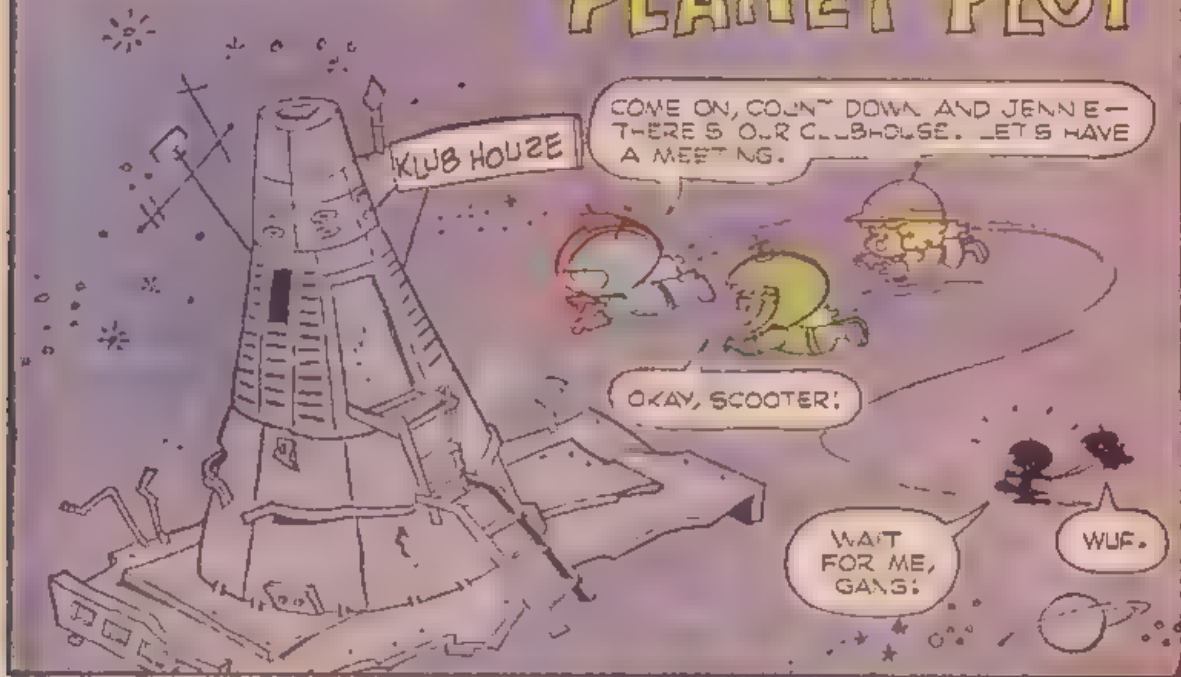
GALAXIES APART,
NOW THERE'S ROOM
FOR ME!

... IT'S JUST THE NOOK
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

Hanna-Barbera

SPACE KIDETTES

THE SPOOKY PLANET PLOT

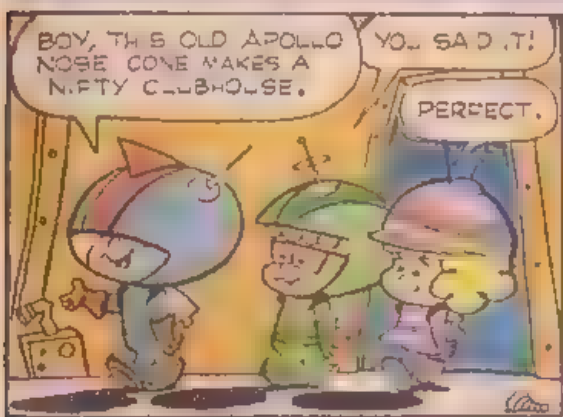


COME ON, COUNT DOWN AND JENNE— THERE'S OUR CLUBHOUSE. LET'S HAVE A MEETING.

OKAY, SCOOTER!

WAIT FOR ME, GANG!

WUF.



BOY, THIS OLD APOLLO NOSE CONE MAKES A NIFTY CLUBHOUSE.

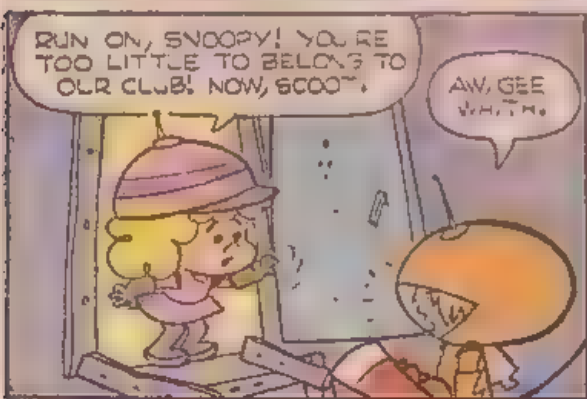
YOU SAID IT!

PERFECT.



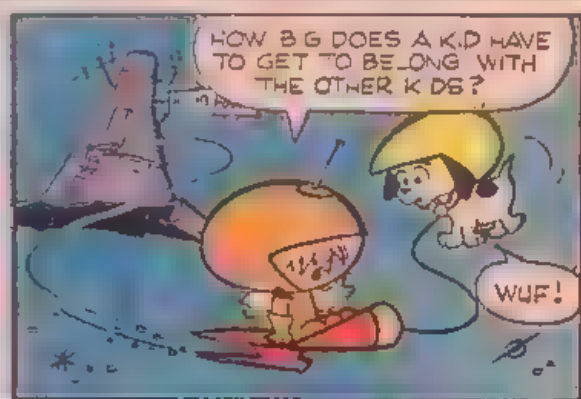
HEY, COME ON, YOU KIDS, WAIT ME UP, PLEASE.

WUFF!



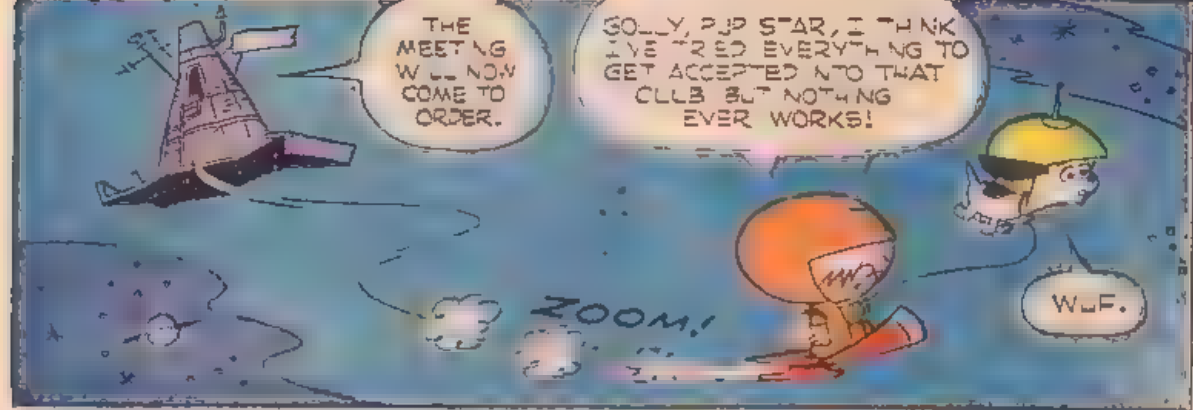
RUN ON, SNOOPY! YOU'RE TOO LITTLE TO BELONG TO OUR CLUB! NOW, SCOOT.

AW, GEE WHY?



HOW BIG DOES A KID HAVE TO GET TO BELONG WITH THE OTHER KIDS?

WUF!

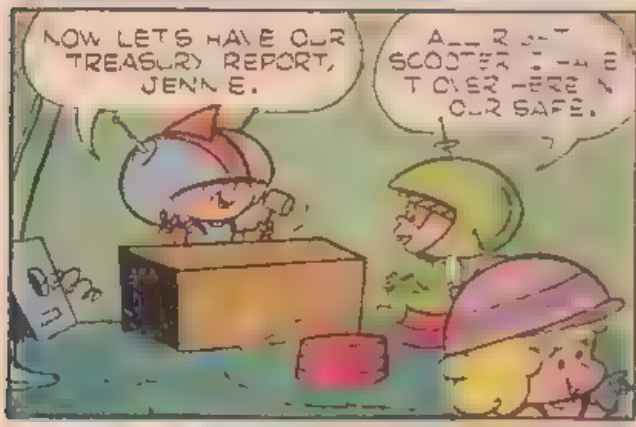


THE MEETING
WILL NOW
COME TO
ORDER.

GOLLY, PJD STAR, I THINK
I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO
GET ACCEPTED INTO THAT
CLUB BUT NOTHING
EVER WORKS!

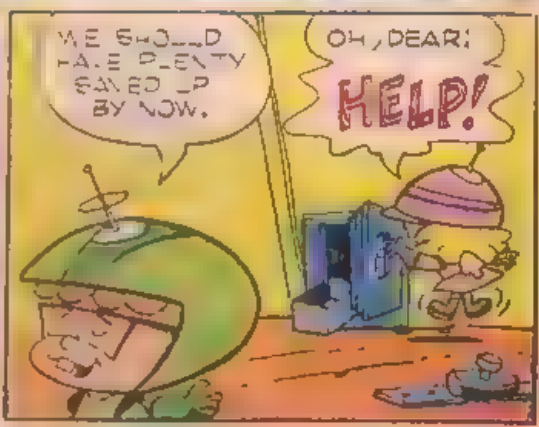
WLF.

ZOOM!



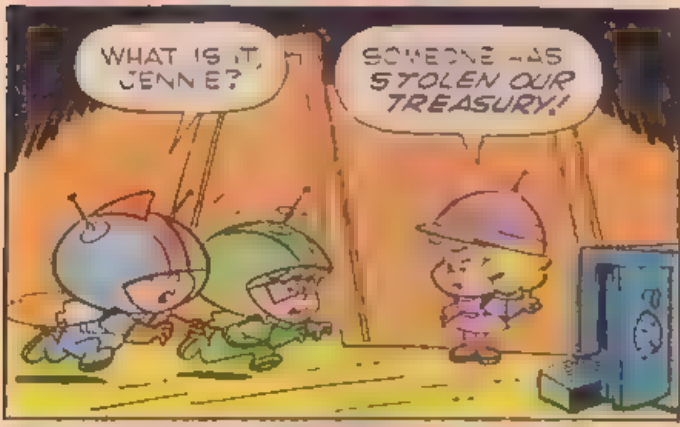
NOW LET'S HAVE OUR
TREASURY REPORT,
JENNE.

ALL RIGHT
SCOOTER, I'VE
T OVER HERE IN
OUR SAFE.



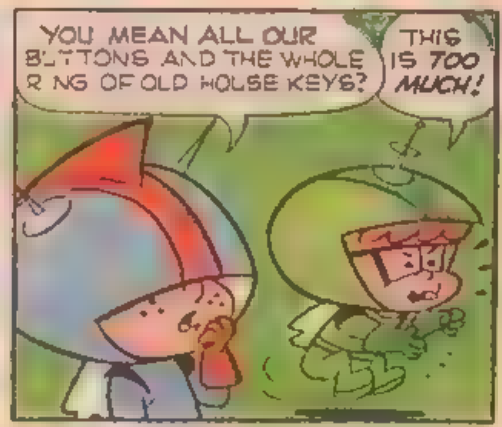
WE SHOULD
HAVE BEEN
SAVED UP
BY NOW.

OH, DEAR!
HELP!



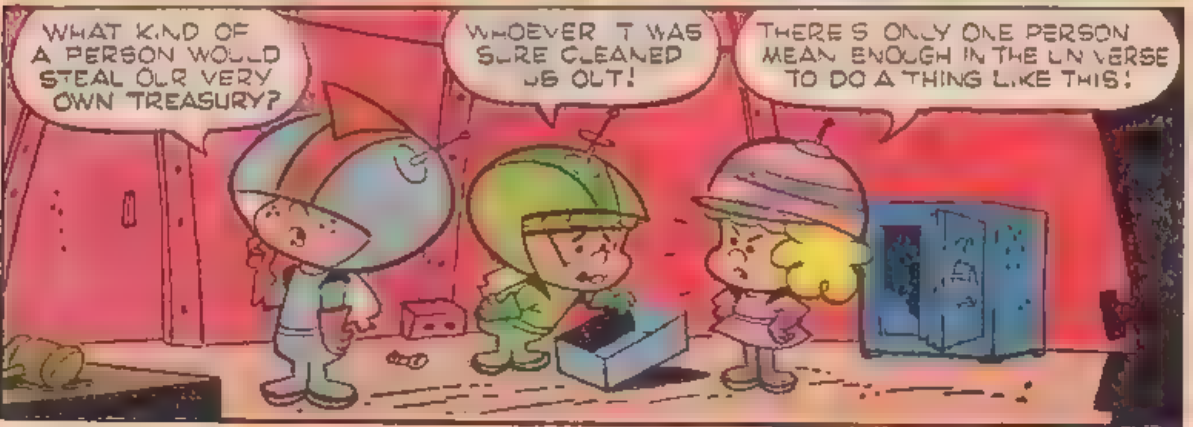
WHAT IS IT,
JENNE?

SOMEONE HAS
**STOLEN OUR
TREASURY!**



YOU MEAN ALL OUR
BUTTONS AND THE WHOLE
RING OF OLD HOUSE KEYS?

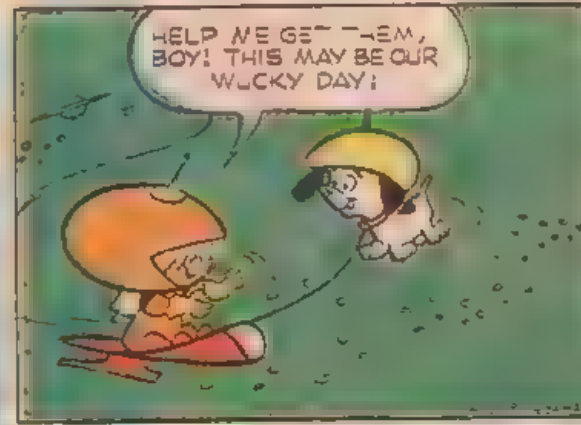
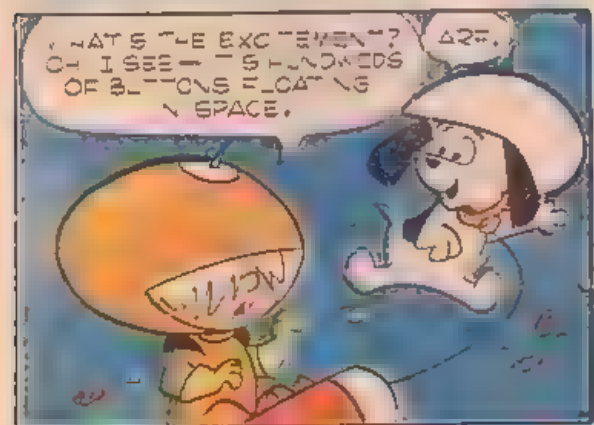
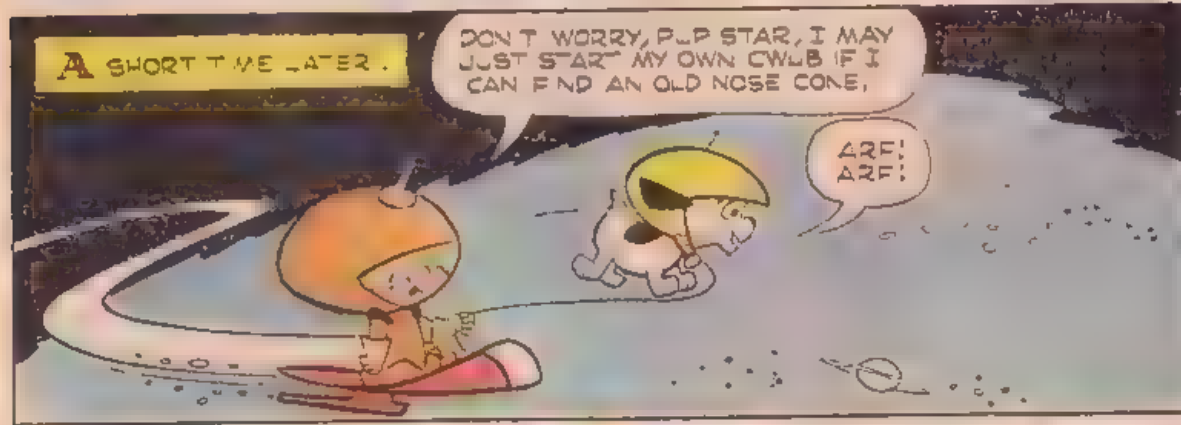
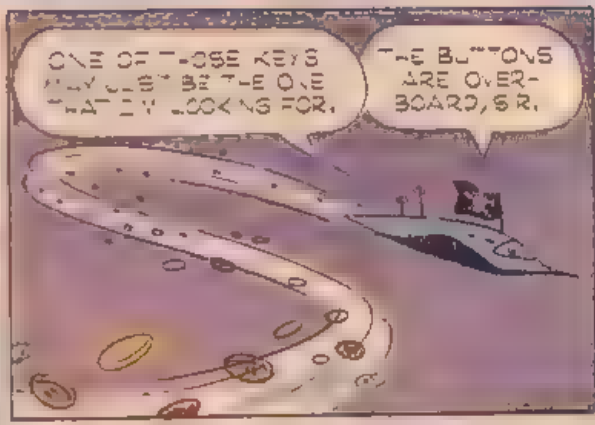
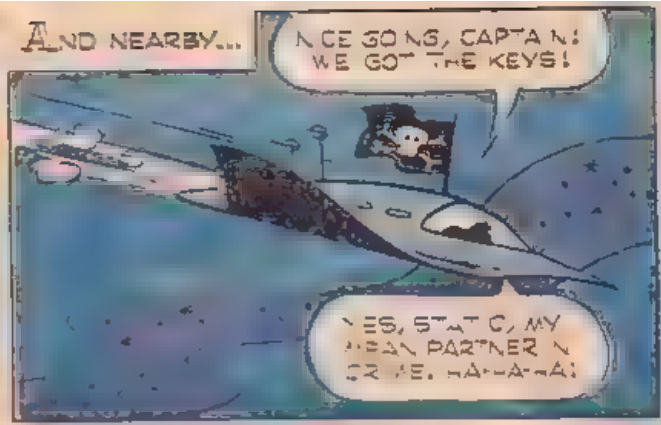
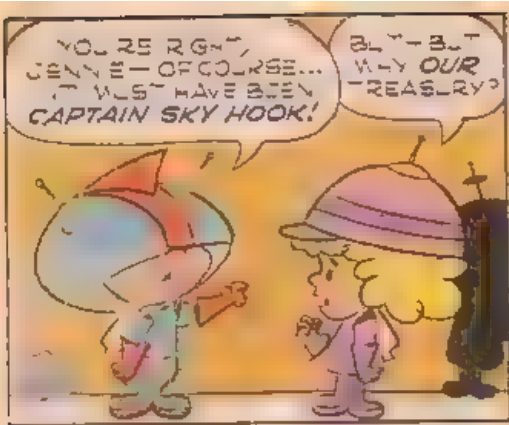
THIS
IS TOO
MUCH!

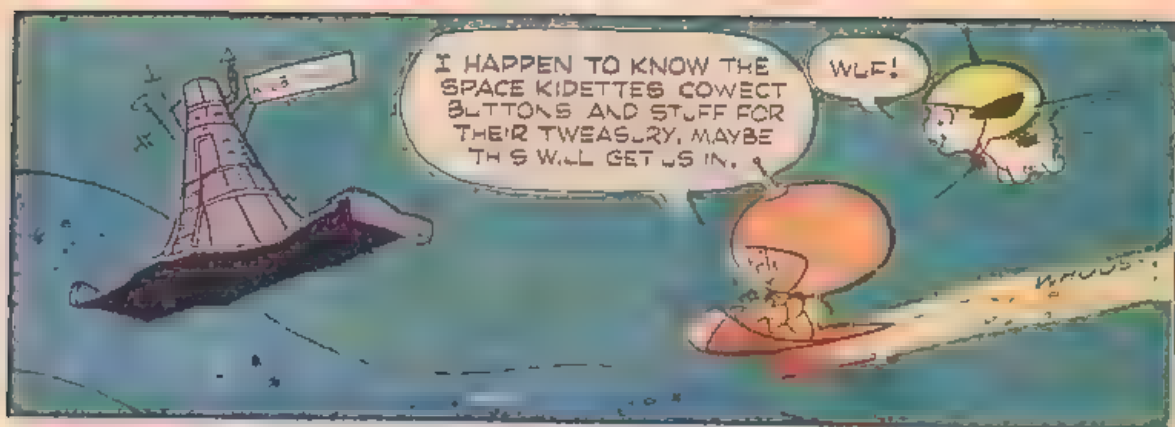


WHAT KIND OF
A PERSON WOULD
STEAL OUR VERY
OWN TREASURY?

WHOEVER IT WAS
SURE CLEANED
US OUT!

THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON
MEAN ENOUGH IN THE UNIVERSE
TO DO A THING LIKE THIS!





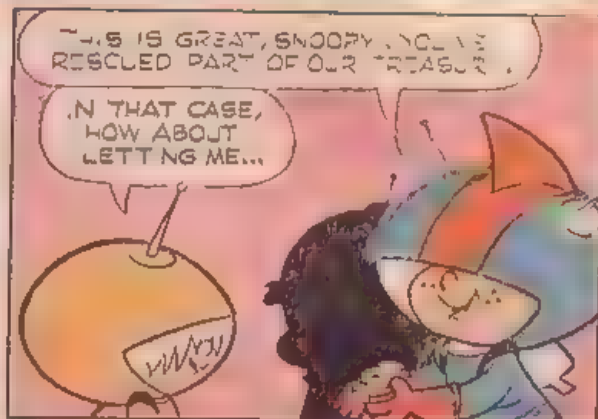
I HAPPEN TO KNOW THE SPACE KIDETTES COWECT BUTTONS AND STUFF FOR THEIR TREASURY, MAYBE TH'S WILL GET US IN.

WLF!



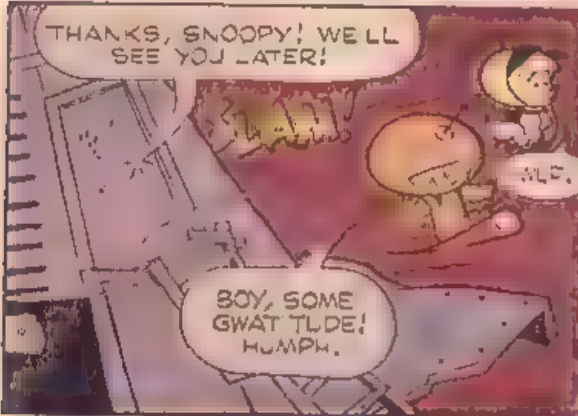
HEY, SCOOTER - SNOOPY FOUND OUR STOLEN BUTTONS!

I DO?



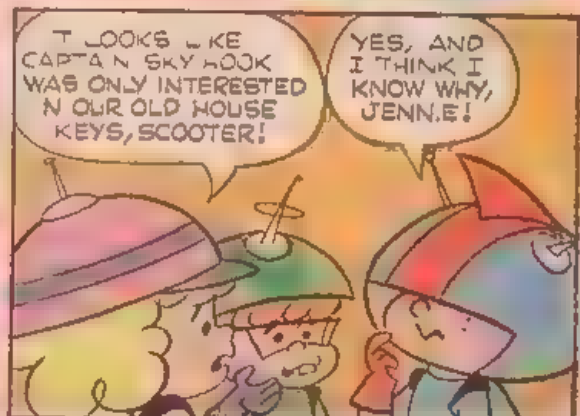
THIS IS GREAT, SNOOPY, YOU'VE RESCUED PART OF OUR TREASURY.

IN THAT CASE, HOW ABOUT LETTING ME...



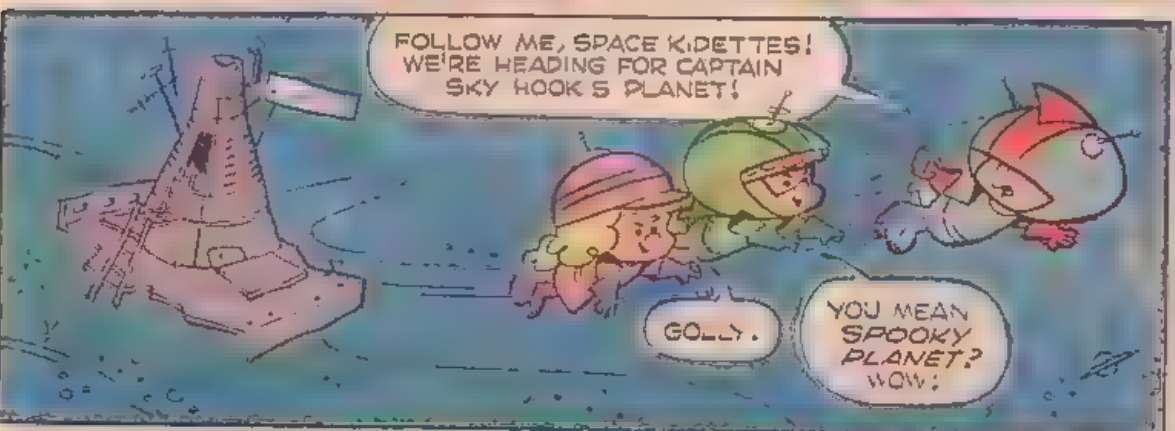
THANKS, SNOOPY! WE'LL SEE YOU LATER!

BOY, SOME GWAT TLDE! HUMPH.



IT LOOKS LIKE CAPTAIN SKY HOOK WAS ONLY INTERESTED IN OUR OLD HOUSE KEYS, SCOOTER!

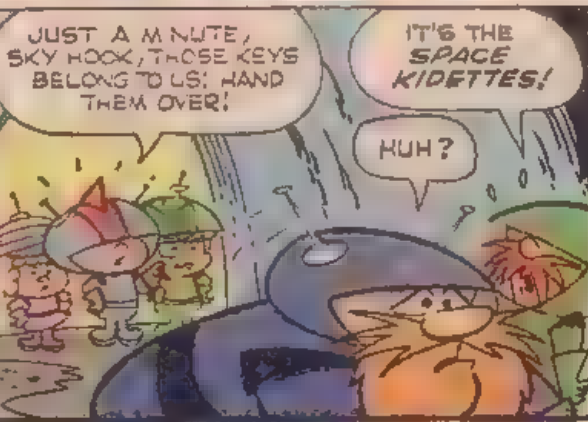
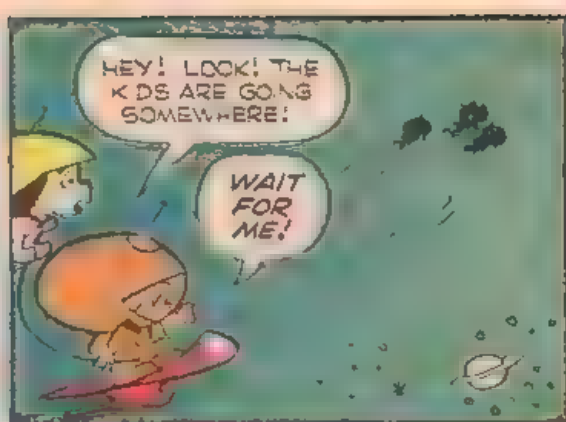
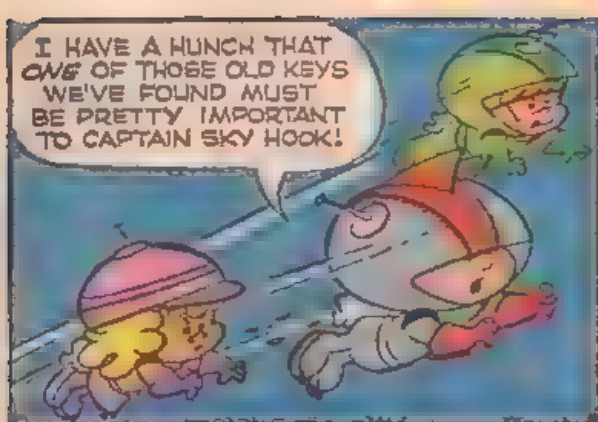
YES, AND I THINK I KNOW WHY, JENNIE!



FOLLOW ME, SPACE KIDETTES! WE'RE HEADING FOR CAPTAIN SKY HOOK'S PLANET!

GOLLY.

YOU MEAN SPOOKY PLANET? WOW!



THEY'RE TRYING TO GET AWAY, SCOOTER!

AFTER THEM, GANG.

QUICK, STATIC, TO THE EMERGENCY EXIT! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!

AYE-AYE, CAPTAIN!

LOAD THE CHEST INTO OUR ROCKET SHIP.

YES, SIR!

LOOK, SPACE PUP, ISN'T THAT CAPTAIN SKY HOOK'S PLANET?

RUR!

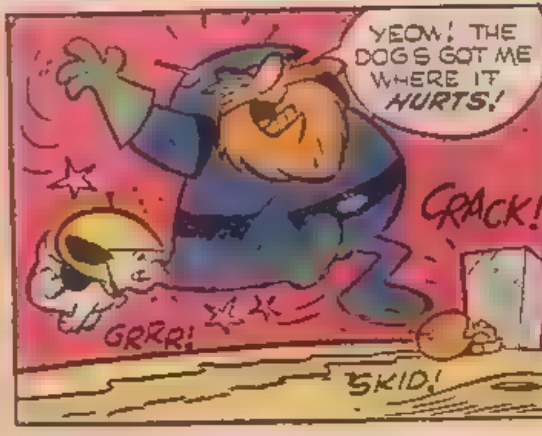
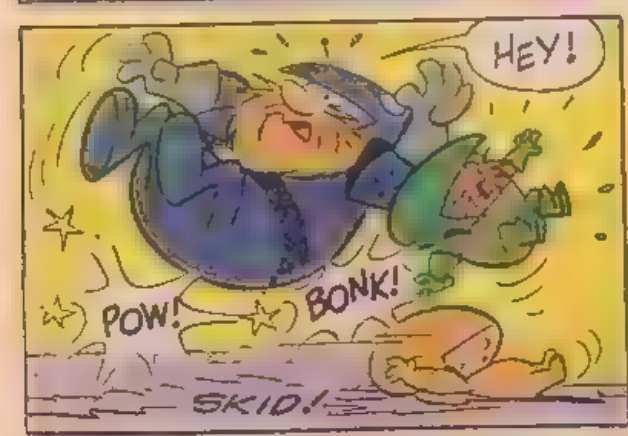
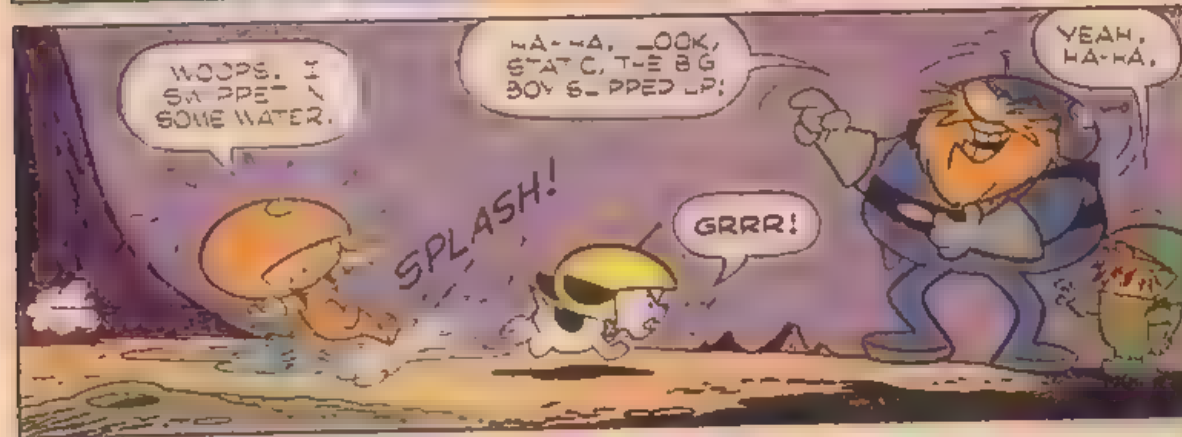
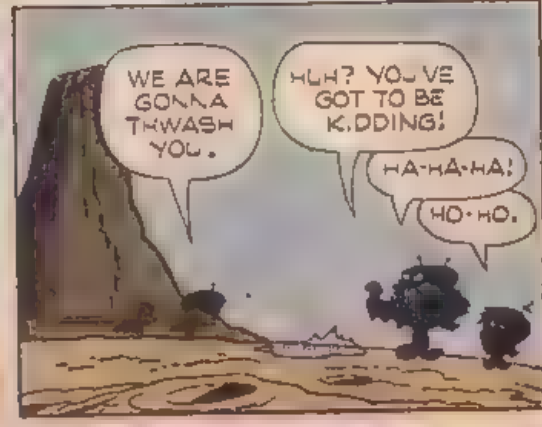
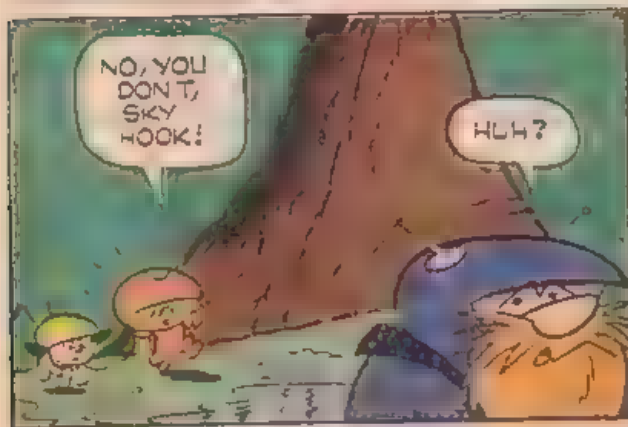
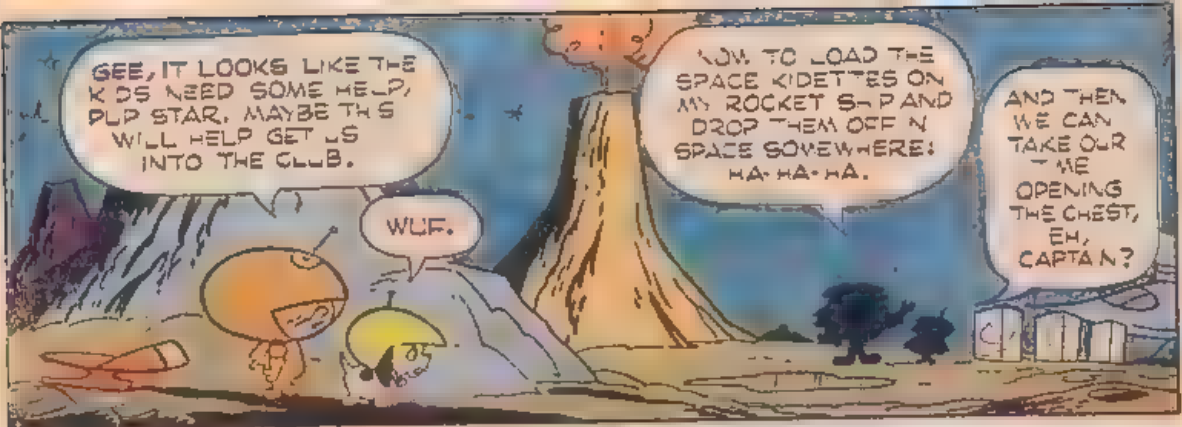
STOP, SKY HOOK!

OH, YEAH? I'LL STOP YOU KIDS WITH MY FREEZE GUN! HA-HA.

HA-HA-HA!

HA-HA-HA! I'VE CAPTURED THE ENTIRE MEMBERSHIP OF THE SPACE KIDNETTES, STAT G, OLD CHUM!

NICE GOING, CAPTAIN! WHAT NOW?



Hanna-Barbera
**SPACE
KIDETTES**

SPACE BALL FREE-FOR-ALL

BET YOU DON'T
HIT THIS ONE,
COUNT DOWN!

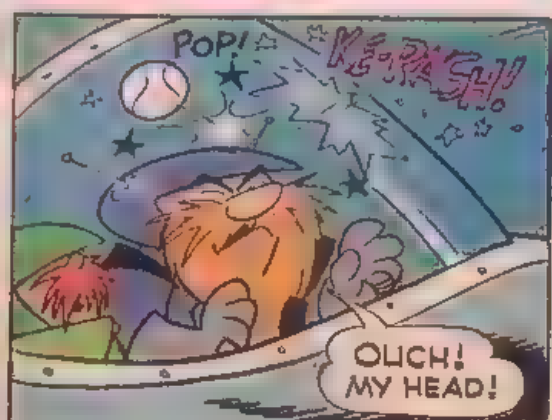
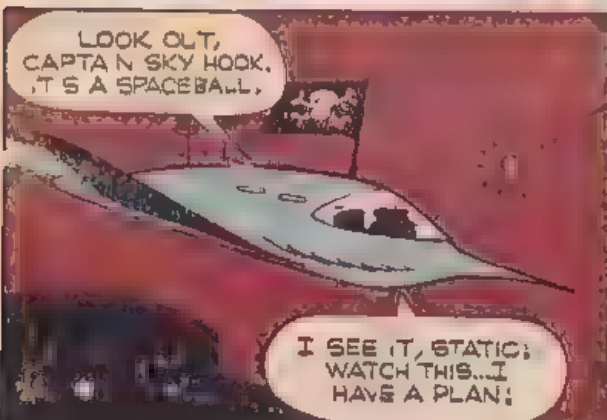
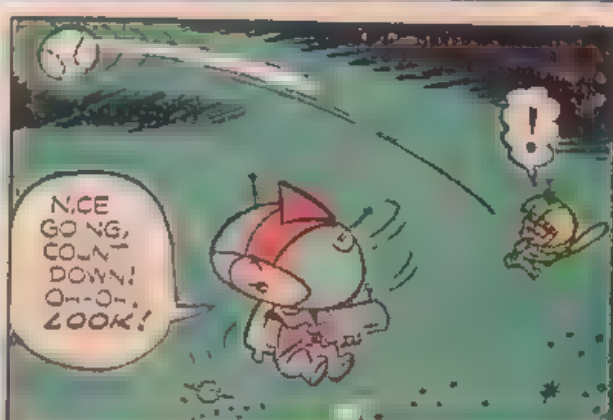
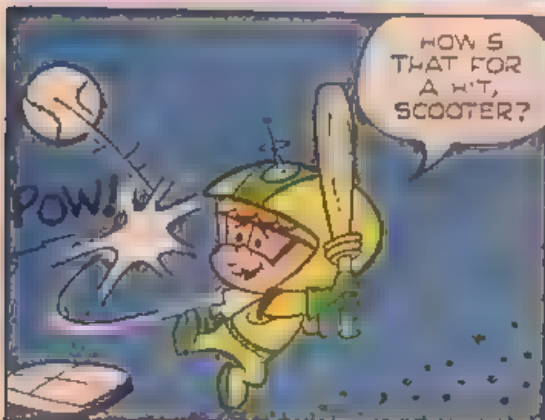
FIRST
BASE

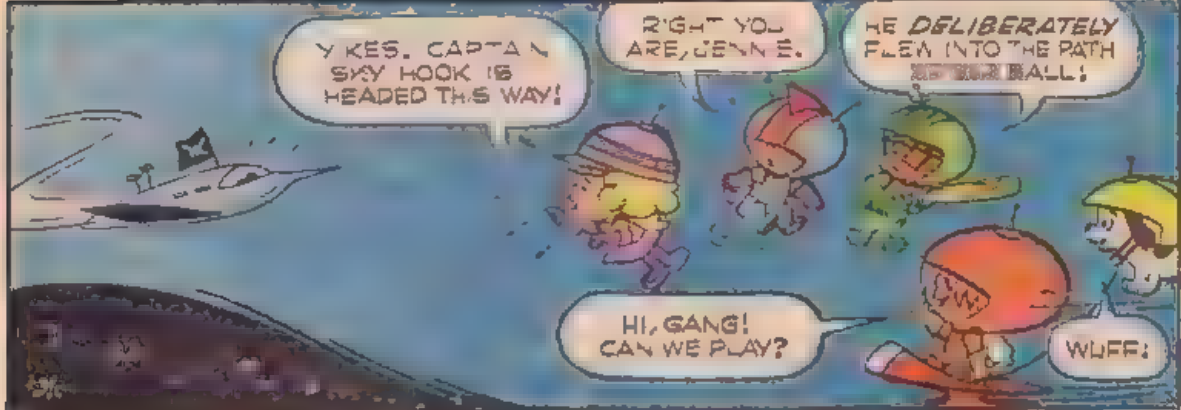
LEEME AT T,
SCOOTER!

KA-POK!

OH, BOY! THE
KIDS ARE PLAYING
SPACEBALL.
COME ON, PLP STAR,
WE'LL PLAY, TOO!

FLOATING
BANK





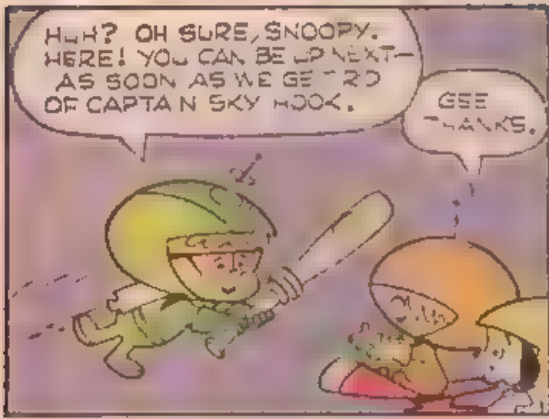
Y KES. CAPTAIN SKY HOOK IS HEADED THIS WAY!

RIGHT YOU ARE, JENNEE.

HE DELIBERATELY FLEW INTO THE PATH OF THE BALL!

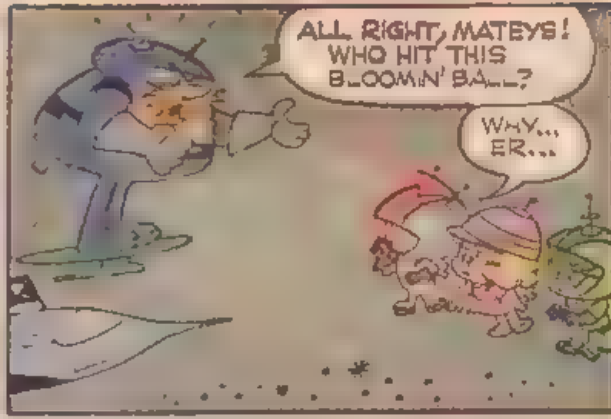
HI, GANG! CAN WE PLAY?

WUFF!



HEH? OH SURE, SNOOPY. HERE! YOU CAN BE UP NEXT— AS SOON AS WE GET TO OF CAPTAIN SKY HOOK.

GEE THANKS.

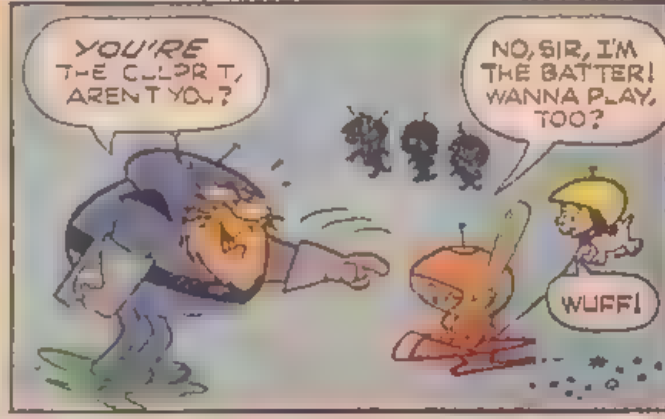


ALL RIGHT, MATEYS! WHO HIT THIS BLOOMIN' BALL?

WHY... ER...



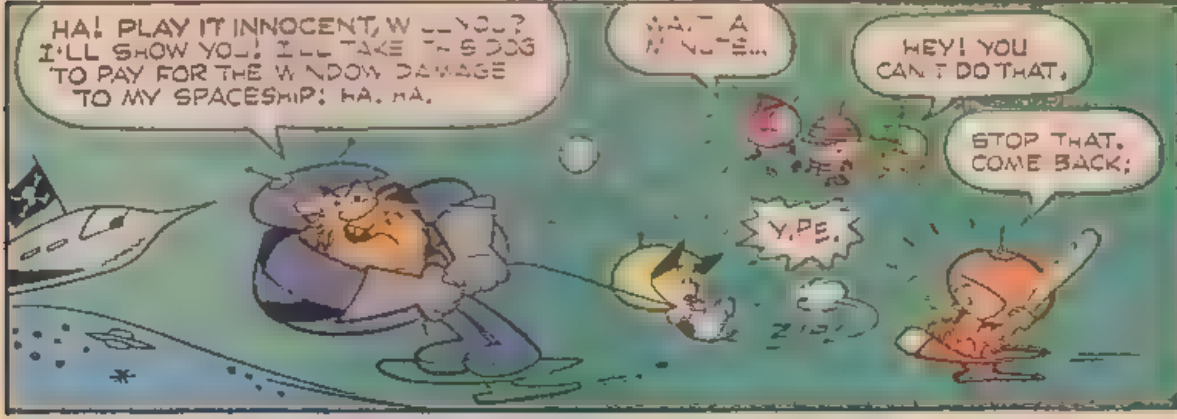
HA-HA! NEVER MIND! I SEE WHO HIT IT...



YOU'RE THE CULPRIT, AREN'T YOU?

NO, SIR, I'M THE BATTER! WANNA PLAY, TOO?

WUFF!



HA! PLAY IT INNOCENT, WILL YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU! I'LL TAKE THE S DOG TO PAY FOR THE WINDOW DAMAGE TO MY SPACESHIP! HA, HA.

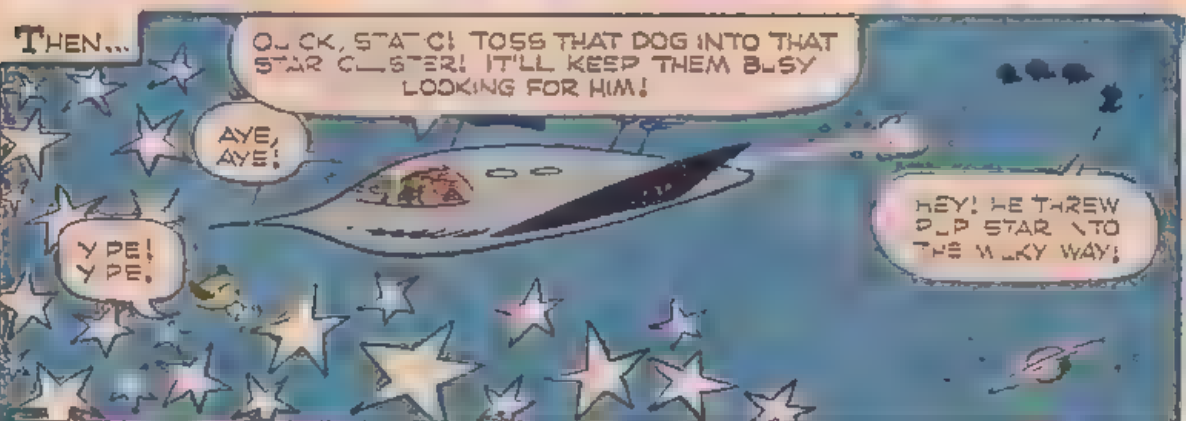
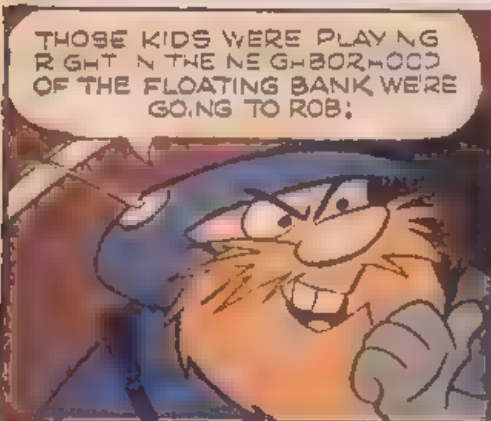
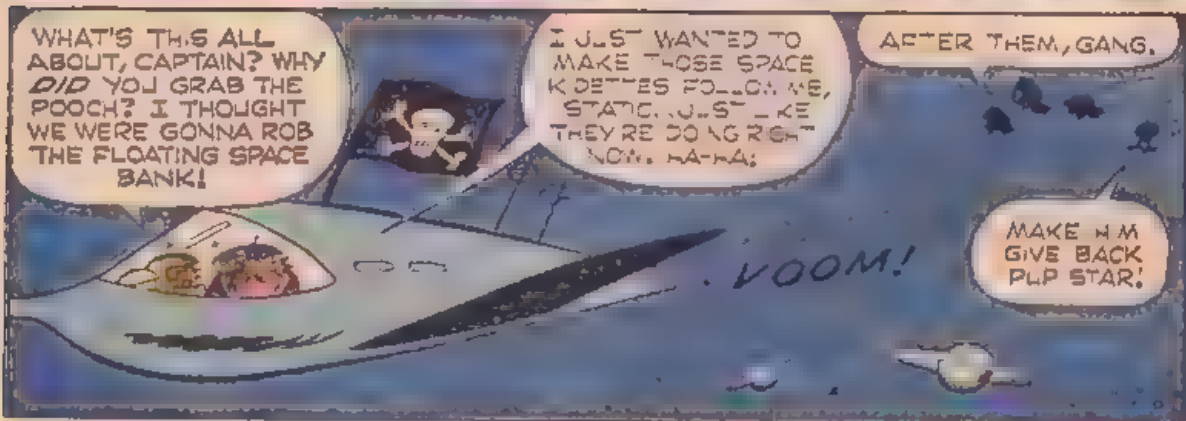
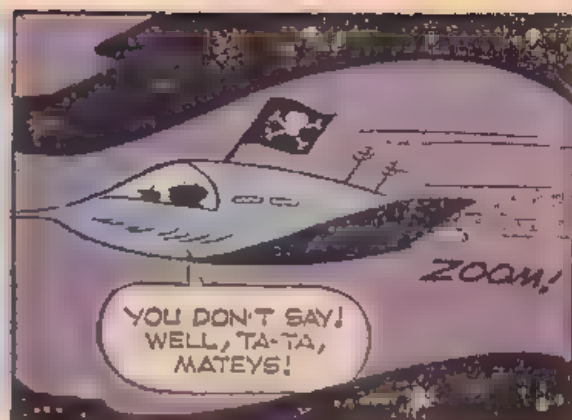
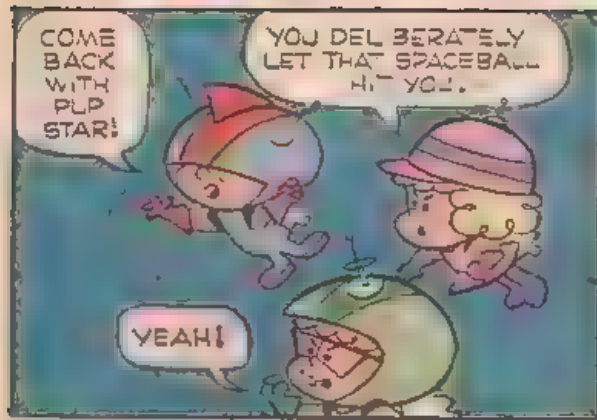
WAT A NUTTER!

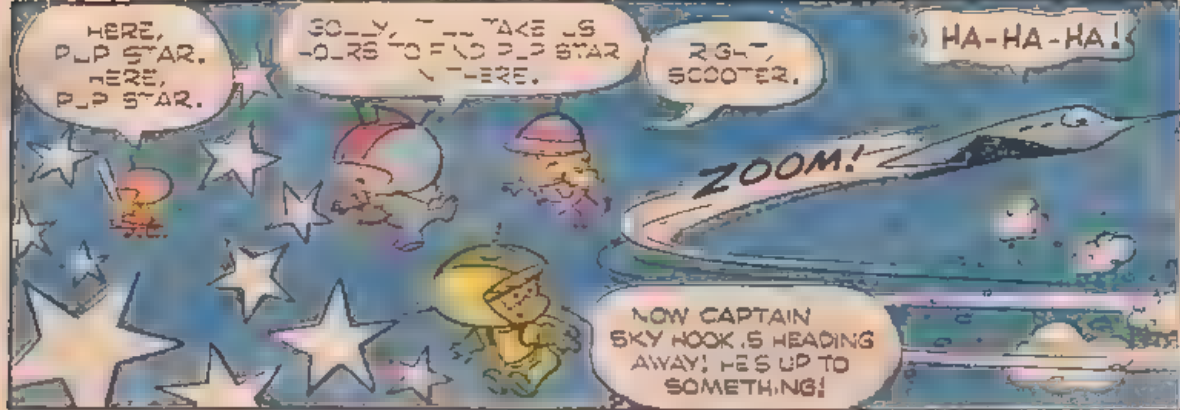
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT.

STOP THAT. COME BACK!

Y, PE.

ZIP!





HERE, PUP STAR. HERE, PUP STAR.

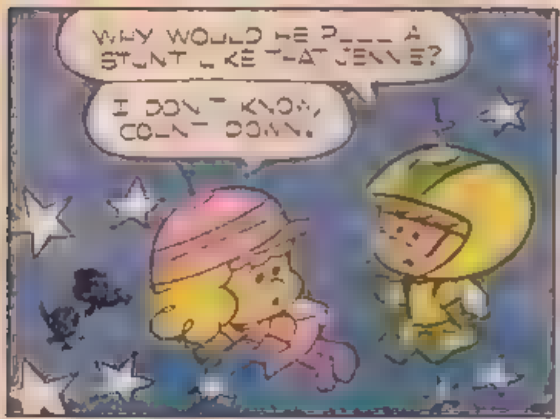
SO... ONLY TO FIND PUP STAR HERE.

RIGHT, SCOOTER.

HA-HA-HA!

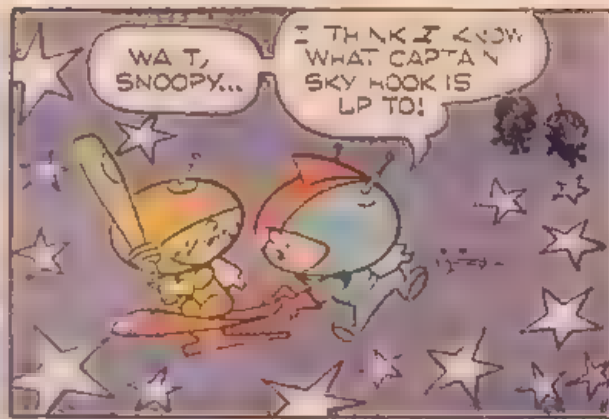
ZOOM!

NOW CAPTAIN SKY HOOK IS HEADING AWAY! HE'S UP TO SOMETHING!



WHY WOULD HE PULL A STUNT LIKE THAT JENNE?

I DON'T KNOW, COLT DOWN.



WAIT, SNOOPY...

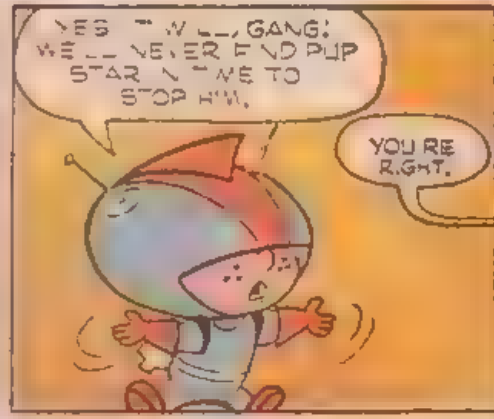
I THINK I KNOW WHAT CAPTAIN SKY HOOK IS UP TO!



IT WILL BE WE WANTED TO ROB THAT BANK... THE ONE NEAR WHERE WE WERE PLAYING.

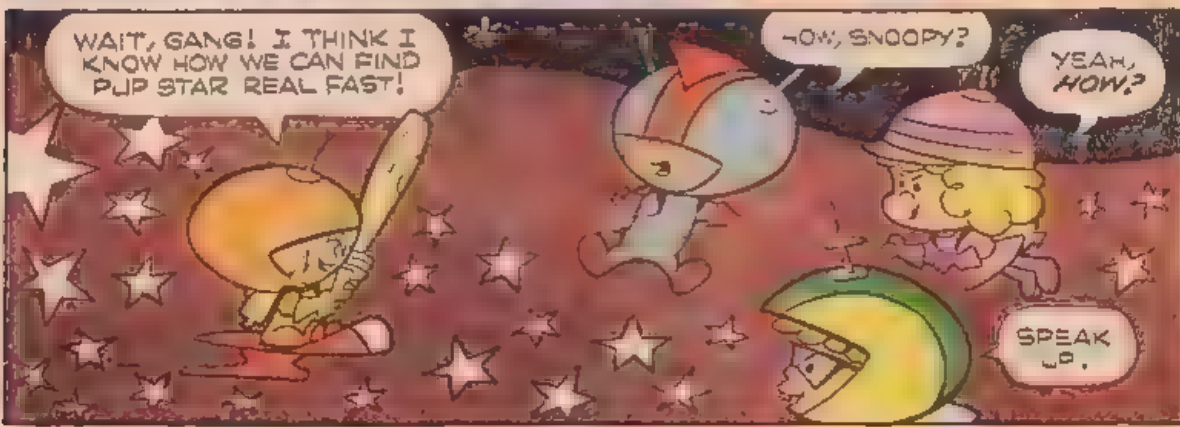
SO... WE WANTED TO ROB THAT BANK... THE ONE NEAR WHERE WE WERE PLAYING.

IT IS THE ONLY WAY TO FIND PUP STAR.



YES... WELL, GANG! WE'LL NEVER FIND PUP STAR... WE TO STOP HIM.

YOU'RE RIGHT.



WAIT, GANG! I THINK I KNOW HOW WE CAN FIND PUP STAR REAL FAST!

HOW, SNOOPY?

YEAH, HOW?

SPEAK UP.

I'LL JUST CALL HIM TO
COME FOR SUPPER! HE'LL
COME RUNNING! IT WORKS
EVERY TIME!



WHY DIDN'T
WE THINK
OF THAT?

YEAH!

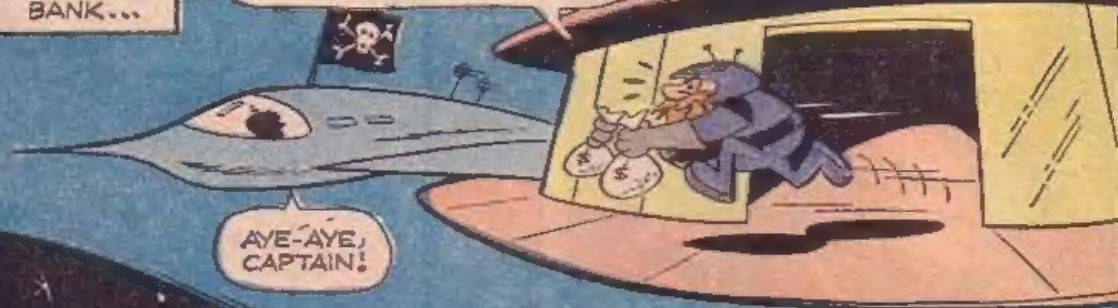
SWELL!



MEANWHILE,
BACK AT THE
BANK...

LET'S GET GOING, STATIC!
WE GOT OUR LOOT!

BANK



AYE-AYE,
CAPTAIN!

THINGS WENT OFF LIKE
A CHARM! HA-HA-HA!



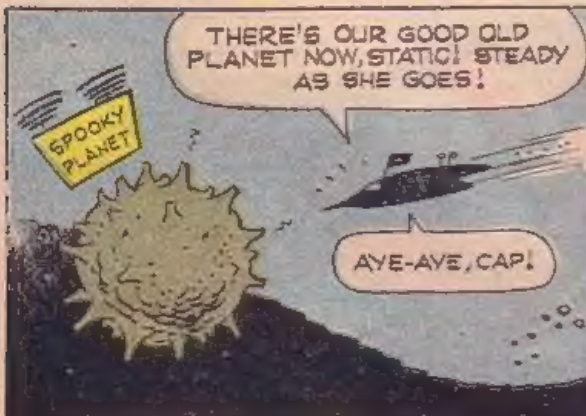
EVEN IF WE DID HAVE TO
BREAK UP THE KIDETTE'S
SPACEBALL GAME TO DO IT!
HA-HA-HA!



YEAH, CAPTAIN! NOTHING
LIKE PLAYING OUR OWN LITTLE
GAME OF FOUL BALL! HEE-HEE!

THERE'S OUR GOOD OLD
PLANET NOW, STATIC! STEADY
AS SHE GOES!

SPOOKY
PLANET



AYE-AYE, CAP!

NOW TO STASH OUR
LOOT IN OUR HIDE-OUT
AND RELAX!

SAFE AT HOME,
EH, CAP? HEE-HEE!



CORRECTION, BOYS! YOU'RE OUT AT HOME, THANKS TO THE KIDETTES FOR TIPPING ME OFF! WE CAUGHT YOU WITH THE EVIDENCE!

EGAD! THE JIG IS UP! IT'S A SPACE POLICEMAN!



LATER...



OH, BOY! JUST LOOK AT THIS REWARD WE GOT FOR SAVING THE BANK MONEY!



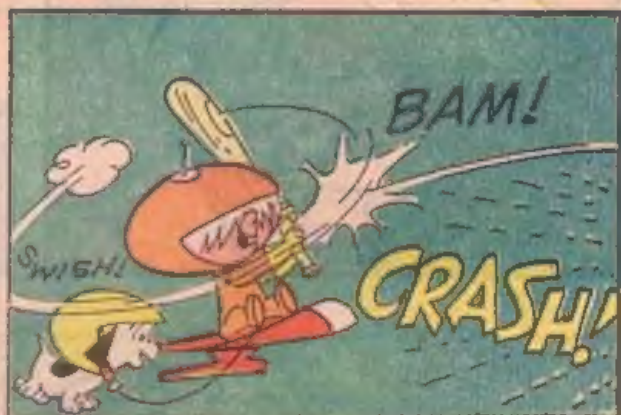
CAN WE PLAY SPACEBALL NOW, KIDS? CAN WE?

WUFF!

OKAY, SNOOPY! YOU CAN TRY AND HIT THIS ONE!



I WONDER WHAT WE CAN BUY WITH THIS REWARD MONEY!



BAM!

SWISH!

CRASH!

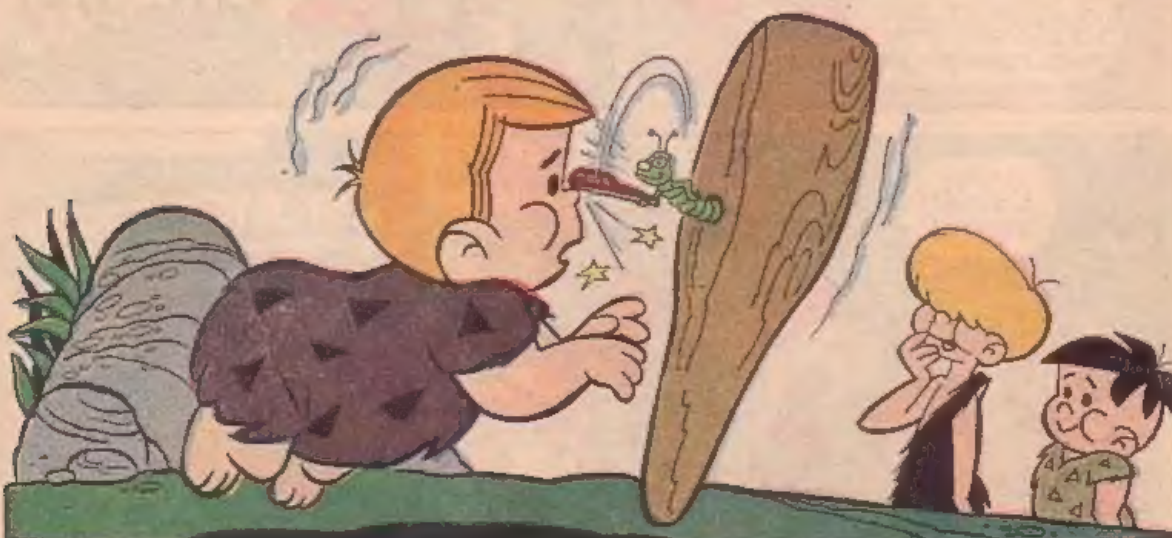
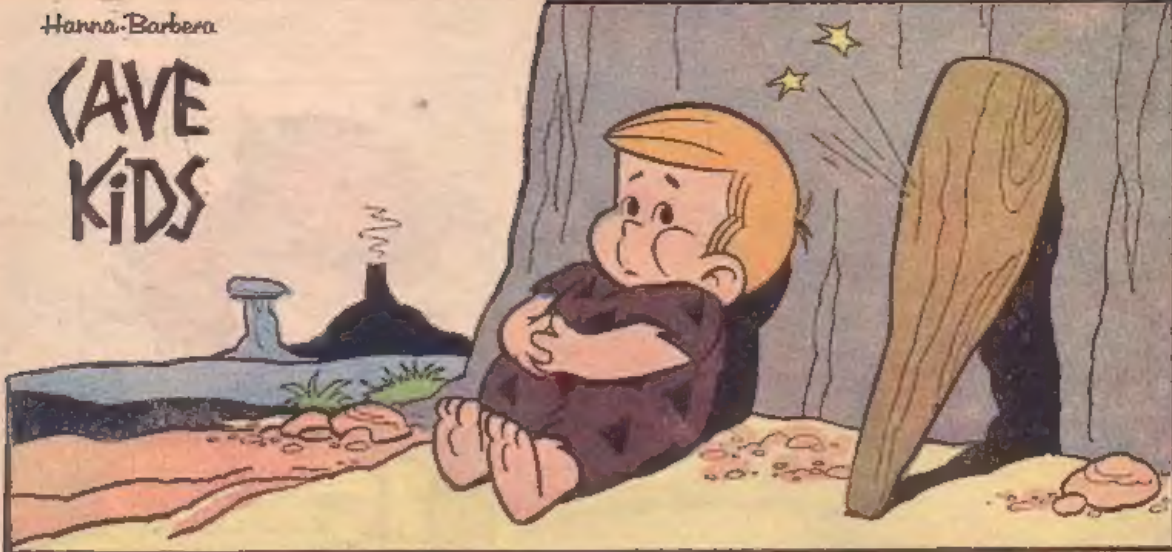
(ULP!) I THINK I KNOW!

YEAH, WE'LL BE USING IT TO BUY A NEW WINDOW!



© 1964

CAVE KIDS



Hanna-Barbera

SPACE KIDETTES

OOF! MY
MAGNETIC SHOES
DON'T WORK ON THIS
MOUNTAIN!



...AN OLD
SHACK!
HMM...

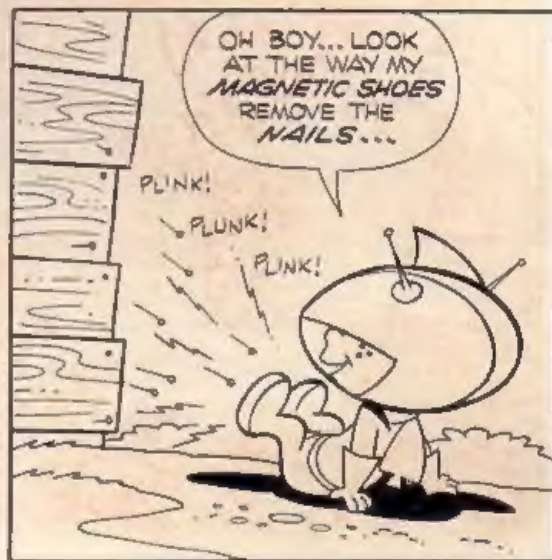


OH BOY... LOOK
AT THE WAY MY
MAGNETIC SHOES
REMOVE THE
NAILS...

PLUNK!

PLUNK!

PLUNK!



WELL...
IT'S UP THE
MOUNTAIN
I GO!

